

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Earnest Workers Enlist as Nurses' Aides—Nancy Wynne Talks About People Away on Visits—Jane Thinks They Must Need Lieutenants

WHENEVER a call comes along for special work of any kind, there are always a lot of girls who respond. Before the war every time you went to a bazaar, a benefit affair of any kind or an amateur vaudeville show you were sure to see Peggy Thayer taking tickets, Charlotte Brown ushering, Ethel Huhn selling programs and Pauline Denckla, Mary Lee, Rebecca Thomson and the rest of them, the selling flowers and cigarettes. Since the war began you have seen them just as often at war relief affairs and besides that, often at the E. A. A. or motor messengers or motor service girls, they have been selling Liberty Bonds, war stamps, taking War Chest subscriptions, packing for the Red Cross, doing canteen work and—oh, I could fill a whole column telling you where you could see any one of these girls. Now another call has come and they are "on the job." The student nurse reserve wants recruits, and so these girls have enlisted and will start their courses in training for nurses' aides in the fall. Peggy Thayer begins the first of next month at the Episcopal Hospital, Charlotte Brown has been studying at the University Hospital and Ethel Huhn, who is now Mrs. Joseph Bailey, is going to start at the Episcopal Hospital in September. Pauline Denckla, Mary Lee and Rebecca Thomson are also going there. Mrs. Rowland Evans, Jr.—she was Elizabeth Downs, you know—Emma Dorr and Emily Price Welsh have all been studying at the University Hospital. At the end of their course they will be nurses' aides and can be sent to army hospitals at the cantonments. You can always count on them to volunteer, and then after that you can always be sure that they will do the work well. I certainly wish them luck in their new field.

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A MEMBER OF THE YOUNGEST SET

"DREAMLAND ADVENTURES" THE SOLDIER BIRDS CHAPTER II The Stranger From Overseas (Billy Belgium and Carrie and Homer Pigeon) Plot to recruit a Mrs. Blaisdell's corps for the American army in France, and ask Peggy to help them.



MISS ELIZABETH HARTEL Photo by Baehrach. The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hartel, of Merion

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OH, MONEY! MONEY!

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DOESN'T it seem impossible that it's almost the middle of August? And isn't it a relief to think that we've actually finished with that awful hot wave, and no matter what happens now we won't have anything like that to go through with? House parties and visits away from home are still going strong and the people who are up North or out West or at the seashore seem to be enjoying every minute of their stay.

Mrs. Alba Johnson, Jr., and Margarette Jeanes and Gwen Martin are together at a house party given by Mrs. Arthur Dew at her ranch near Colorado Springs. The two Brooks, Agnes and Elizabeth, are still at York Harbor, where they are visiting Sidney and Sarah Franklin at their summer home. Agnes certainly does deserve a good holiday, for I never saw such a tireless worker as she is. Every time a booth was put up last winter in the arcade on Fifteenth street Agnes was there the first morning of whatever drive it was "crying her wares" and attracting everybody who passed. Mr. and Mrs. H. Ashton Little, of Stratford, are expecting to leave on Thursday with Mary and Nancy for Seagate to spend three or four weeks.

Mrs. Ronald Barlow is visiting Mrs. Frederick Stovell at her cottage at Cape May. Mrs. Barlow has been having quite a strenuous week playing in the tournament up at St. Martins. By the way, I hear that June Tilden, of Germantown, has been granted leave of absence from the medical camp where he is stationed to play in the national tennis tournament this week on Long Island. He always plays in the national tournaments, you know, and is most graceful and clever in his playing.

JANE'S Cousin Robert has always taken everything, and particularly himself, very seriously, having little or no sense of humor. And, strange to say, the army failed to take it out of him, and when the army fails to take it out of them it's pretty bad, because they will add so much extra "swank" as soon as they get into the well-cut olive drab. Of course, it is stunning, but you know what I mean. Well, anyhow, as soon as Cousin Robert was made a first lieutenant he surprised and shocked the family by announcing that he was coming to spend the weekend with them. Jane was delighted and rather thrilled, for she was long on patriotism and a uniform was a soldier to her. When he first arrived she was awed into admiring silence, while "The Lieutenant" swaggered around in the center of the family's proud glances—you can't help being proud of a lieutenant in the family, even if he is terribly conceited about it. Mother was much relieved at Jane's silence, because Jane is one of your frank, outspoken children.

At luncheon, in the presence of much food, the spell broke and Jane began to revive. Sitting directly opposite Cousin Robert, she couldn't fail to notice every self-satisfied pose and large, patronizing tone. What interested her most of all was the peculiar birdlike way he cocked his head to get a view of his glistening shoulder bars. They seemed to be